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Prologue

[image]

A black tom with icy blue eyes padded eerie that he was suddenly summoned in. It must have been a dream he was having, He couldn't be dead! His claws were unsheathed, waiting for something to happen. It was too quiet, and other toms and she-cats were staring upon him from high and thick tree branches to forest green bushes that were stuck in the ground. The tom did feel like he was being watched, but shook the feeling off. He didn't pay attention to where he was going and into another tom larger than him. The tom had brown fur with darker brown stripes all over his body, mostly his head, shoulders, back and tail. He had amber colored eyes, a scar above his nose, and a tear in his right ear.

The larger tom quickly snapped his head down to the smaller tom and had to blink a few times to realize who the black furred tom was, a sly grin came onto his muzzle. The smaller tom looked up at

him with wide eyes. Not in fear, but in realization of who that was. It was the tom that he had killed moons ago when he tried to rule over his own cats. Irritation ran through him as well as enraged at the fact that this specific tom was standing there, in front of him, grinning like he did something.

"Its nice to see you again, Scourge," the tom spat, sitting down. Though others were watching, none of the two toms noticed nor cared. Scourge looked up at the tom. The brown tabby did look intimidating to most cats, but not to Scourge. He was the one to kill that thing and send him here to where he belongs.

"I was actually quite surprised I took all nine lives from you, Tigerstar. It was fortunately a great day for me! I was pretty annoyed that you tried to take over my Clan, but I didn't let that happen, now did I?" Scourge purred and grinned widely as he spoke to his arch nemesis. Tigerstar just glared at him. He actually couldn't believe Scourge did that, but he knew what he was capable of, since he killed more she-cats and toms than him, even kits!

"I thought I killed you!" Scourge hissed.

" Oh, you did," The striped tabby chuckled darkly and continued, "but your dead as well."

Scourge's eyes widened, "Then how can i see you!" He looked at Tigerstar, shooting daggers at him. Tigerstar laughed in his usual annoying, psychotic laugh, at least, thats what Scourge thought, *If StarClan cats can see the warriors and they can see them back... That must go for the Dark Forest cats as well.* Scourge's ears flattened, but perked up as Tigerstar started to speak to him.

"Actually Scourge, your dead." He spoke in a blunt attitude. He honestly didn't care. The smaller cat deserved to be dead. He was worse than himself, even if he killed ThunderClan's leader and took the position, but that wasn't the point. Scourge was the most hated cat than himself. He had a heart of stone and his veins were ice cold. Tigerstar figured that Scourge turned this way because of his siblings.

"That's insane!" Scourge spat, "I can't be dead! That's impossible!

This is just a lucid dream. It isn't real!" He hissed.

"I'm afraid not." Tigerstar smirked. "Why don't I show you how real it is? This isn't a dream, Scourge, Trust me."

Tigerstar's amber eyes and mist started coming out. Every cats' eyes glowed, but when they were summoning something, mist started coming out of their eyes and faded as it was a foot high. He couldn't help, but laughed insanely as a large, thick branch formed with a sharp point that could even kill a Twoleg in an instant. Scourge's eyes widened and scrambled away, but thin air picked him and dragged him back, facing Tigerstar. His claws unsheathed and he let out a low growl.

"Oh, calm down!"Tigerstar smirked, "This will hurt a lot, but sadly only for a few seconds."he sighed and used the mysterious black magic he had and stabbed the small tom in the chest. Blood instantly came out of his chest and muzzle as he coughed. Indeed it was painful, but it quickly ended as the branch disappeared and he fell to the ground. He stood up and examined himself. *Teeth and mouth didn't taste like blood... Chest feels fine and doesn't hurt...* Scourge heaved a long sigh and looked up at the tom interfered from his actions.

"How did you do that?" he gasped.

"Magic," Tigerstar crackled. "all cats get it when they die. You just think of what to do and it happens, but in order to successfully use the magic, you must be dead for one sunrise," he smirked. Scourge nodded, waiting for Tigerstar to do something else, but he didn't. He simply sat down and started to groom his paw.

"Hello!" he spat.

"What now?" The larger tom looked at him.

Scourge rolled his eyes, "Well, am I able to get out of here?" He asked.

Tigerstar sighed and nodded, "Actually, yes. StarClan thinks you can't get your nine lives if you don't believe in them, but the truth

is, you can get your other eight lives. You are a leader, Scourge, and the Dark Forest can give Clan leaders their next life as well." A sly smirk came on his face. "Don't ask anything! We are running out of time in a heartbeat! I am giving you your second life." Tigerstar stood up on all fours and padded to Scourge, who stood there, staring at him, confused. To not make it anymore awkward, Tigerstar quickly touched their noses together and Scourge already started to fade. Scourge's eyes widened as his vision started to blur on hem.

"Now, don't make a fool of yourself and stay alive!" Tigerstar snapped.

Scourge quickly nodded and his vision blurred completely. Everything went pitch black. It didn't take long for Scourge to awaken. He gasped and got up to his paws. He felt fine. No wounds, cuts, scratches, or blood! He looked around, seeing dead cats everywhere. From BloodClan, ThunderClan, WindClan, ShadowClan, and RiverClan. The thing that saddened him most that Bone was dead... But that didn't matter. All that mattered to him now was that he was alive with seven more lives to go...

Chapter 1

[image]

Scourge continued looking at the dead carcasses. He quickly stopped, fur stiffening and standing up straight. He scented a cat coming his direction. He quickly looked around, there was nothing but high tree branches and bushes. The effort of trying to climb those trees and falling, including getting caught by that cat, definitely was not going to one of Scourge's options. He dashed to the bush and scrambled onto it just as the oddly familiar scented cat approached to where he was. Claws unsheathed and lunging out of the bush, Scourge didn't even look at the cat and pinned it to the soft, mossy ground. Opening his eyes to see an orange furred tabby below him. His icy blue eyes grew large as he backed off the cat, whose green eyes were also wide. It was Firestar...

"H-how... But I saw you die!" Firestar fumbled with his words. A short, evil crackle left Scourge's black muzzle, which was caked with dry and fresh blood. Black and white paws stepped forward, while orange paws backed up. The black tom sat down. His tail swayed in the air, but fell limp as Scourge opened his muzzle to speak.

"Indeed, Firestar. Indeed you did." His raspy voice that he was losing, filled the quiet air in the mossy, damp forest. A growl left his throat and he stood up, letting his massive, bloody claws unsheathe. Running and pouncing in the air, his white paw struck the orange tabby at the temple, but missed and hit Firestar's cheek as the orange tom lifted his head and turned it. The chances of him loosing an eye was great, but he knew how to dodge most of the smaller cat's almost fatal blows with one paw. Scourge growled, leaping into the air, pushing the orange with his paws, who stumbled and fell into a pile of dead leaves. It was leaf-fall, after all. Scourge pinned Firestar down and bent close to his face,

whispering, "StarClan isn't the only place that can give leaders more lives." The fear in Firestar's eyes were obvious, how was he going to tell the Clan the most dangerous cat was alive with eight more lives? They'll think he's insane! Firestar pushed the tom off him and fled away. He didn't even dare to look back. Scourge smirked at the orange tom's reaction and yowled that he'll be back. As the ThunderClan reached his Clan, he stumbled into the camp, falling down at the entrance, panting out of breath. He looked traumatized, like a monster had killed some other cat. All the other cats padded towards him. Some looked shocked, while others asked questions. All Firestar did was lay there, shocked. How was he going to defeat Scourge now?

Chapter 2

[image]

A grey she-cat with electric blue eyes came padding towards the orange tabby. "Firestar, are you feeling well?" The she-cat asked, gently nudging his side, giving it a small push. "C-Cinderpelt?"Firestar recognized her from the scars on her back leg from the monster that ran it over, which was slightly raised in the air. He finally looked up at the worried Cinderpelt who was looking down at him as well. "Are you alright, Firestar? You have some small wounds on you and you are missing a little bit of fur," she spoke firmly, continuing to look down at him, "do you need some cobweb?" Firestar wasn't in much pain and gently declined the medicine cat's offer. Putting pressure on his arms and legs, he stood up, examining all the toms an she-cats staring at him. Glancing once more back and fourth at the Clan the orange tabby spoke.

"All toms and she-cats I found, nothing to worry about," he lied,"please return to normal duties. I need most cats that are warriors to gather as much prey as possible for leaf-bare coming

soon. Split up into four cats per group. She-cats and toms go in separate groups. All cats nodded and scurried into their groups, setting off into multiple different directions, leaving some warriors behind. The rest of the Clan were only apprentices, elders, very little kits, and the deputy. Cinderpelt as well told her apprentice to collect some useful herbs for leaf-bare and sort them out.

Firestar padded up to Cinderpelt, "I really need to tell you something important," the tom whispered, "Scourge... He's alive."

"What? Firestar, are you crazy? He died during the battle against BloodClan . It's impossable that he is alive, you killed him with one fatal blow!" the grey cat she-cat whispered loudly. Luckily, there were no cats near them.

"It's true, Cinderpelt, you must belive me! Thats where I got these wounds." Firestar said.

"We must tell the-"

"Cinderpelt! We must not tell the Clan! It would cause more panic. Besides, they would think we were crazy if we said that!" his emerald eyes stared into here electric blue ones.

"But, isn't Scourge still in the Dark Forest?" Cinderpelt asked.

The tom's eyes grew large in realization, but quickly died down. "Yes indeed, but there is no way he would wound or kill any of our Clan members. They are each paired in four groups. "Besides, Scourge isn't a mouse-brain to do that." The grey furred cat nodded in agreement with the orange tabby, "The rest of the Clan will find out sooner or later, Cinderpelt."

She sighed and sat down. "Its just very difficult to take this all in. How can a tom that you killed come back to life?"

"Well..." Firestar started off, but was inturrupted.

"What? Is there something your not telling me, Firestar?"Cinderpelt asked, staring at him like he did something awful to betray the Clan.

"The truth is, Scourge told me that StarClan isn't the only Clan that can give leaders their lives."

"That can't be true, Firestar... Are you sure he said that?" Cinderpelt gasped.

"Cinderpelt, I am sure that he said that, I am being completly honest with you. Scourge really told me that."

The grey she cat sighed, "What are we going to do, since the Dark Forest can give leaders lives as well?"

The emerld eyed tom exhaled deeply, "I don't know, Cinderpelt, but all I'm concerned is that we have to stop Scourge, even if it kills us..."

Chapter 3

[image]

Just as the grey she-cat was about to reply to the orange tom, another she-cat entered the camp, fear in her silver eyes. "Firestar!"Her slightly obnoxious high pitched, squeaky voice yelled to the leader as she padded to him, her long, white fur bristled. Cinderpelt sighed, she wouldn't be able to finish what she was going to say and limped away, her back leg raised from the ground, wrapped in vines, and made her way back to the Medicine Cat's Den. Firestar noticed Cinderpelt walk away but turned his attention to the warrior, not worrying about it

"Yes, Stoneeyes," he said softly, his eyes making contact with the she-cat, showing that he was paying attention.

"Some Clan cats and I saw a mysterious black cat with a purple collar-including the dog teeth-and one white paw. The unknown cat also had to ThunderClan scent." Stoneeyes spoke, her tail flailing from side to side.

Firestar's heartbeat quickened but he nodded calmly. "Thank you for the information, Stoneyes, please tell all Clan members to retreat back to camp. A Clan Meeting is not need, the situation isn't too serious," he lied, knowing it was bad to lie, but he didn't want every cat to panic or do something stupid. The silver eyed she-cat nodded and ran back into the forest, getting all Clan members back to camp, with some help by others.

"What if he goes back to BloodClan and recruits his cats to fight again? We can't lose more cats. It would be too risky with the number of cats we have now. Since the battle the Clan lost a great amount of cats,"he mumbled and darted into the forest, going to look for that monster of a cat.

Scourge quietly made his way through ThunderClan's territory, crouching like he was stalking prey. He was already spotted by some Clan cats, which will make it harder to kill those pests and take over the Clan, knowing that those pathetic cats quickly repopulated and are aware that he was lurking in the woods. The one thing Scourge hoped was that BloodClan was still alive. Without him they probably didn't survive. Those mouse-brains wouldn't catch prey if their life was on the line. The black tom's nose twitched lightly as he scented another cat near him. It had to be the one and only, Firestar. An evil grin plastered on his devilish face as his tail flicked in amusement. Scourge could risk another life from the leader, as well as his own, but he liked to have his fun.

"Come out, you fox-hearted ally cat, I know your not a coward. Show yourself!" the orange tom spat, his voice getting louder as he approached to where Scourge was.

"Fine, I surrender, but I'll get you next time when you're not expecting it!" Scourge's gravelly voice crackled as he moved from his crouching position and he stood up on all fours, stretching his legs out before padding into Firestar's view with a smirk. Irritation and hatred was obviously shown in the ThunderClan leader's green eyes as he glared into the icy blue ones before him. "I mean, you can downsize on your lives anyways. You're on your what, seventh one and I'm only on my eighth." the black tom teased, only causing a growl to form in the leader's throat.

"Scourge, tell me... How were you brought back from the Dark Forest and have eight more lives like a leader? You didn't know about them in the first place!"Firestar whisper-shouted at the evil cat, eyes shut tightly but soon opened only to look at a dull, blank expression. The orange tom gazed back into the BloodClan leader's eyes, surprisingly a little shocked. He felt like he could see the pain Scourge went through by just looking in his eyes. Firestar shook his head, there was no way he could feel pity for that killer! The

ThunderClan leader felt a chill run through his own body, now feeling fear as he continued to keep his eyes fixed at those icy blue ones. His stomach churned, feeling and sensed the hatred, sadness, and revenge that crawled through the black tom's body and corrupted his brain, causing him to go insane, which made it obvious that Scourge was a bad cat by just looking at him as well as a cat who never succeeded on the revenge he really wanted to do. Firestar was pulled from his thoughts as the other tom began to speak.

"Fine," Scourge's voice sounded lightly hoarse but cleared his throat and padded to Firestar with a small smirk, "lets have a walk, shall we?" he purred in amusement before slowly padding away and looked back at the speechless orange tabby."If you want to know so badly, then I suggest you came with me now." he hissed slightly, causing the green-eyed tom to quickly scramble to his paws and catch up to the black tom, walking right beside him, paws and legs moving in sync. Both cats disappeared into the woods, one going to learn how the other cat came back to life by the Dark Forest...

Chapter 4

Scourge walked towards the Twolegplace, hoping to find BloodClan once more. He hoped to find Bone and the others. He turned at a corner, bumping into a cat. Scourge leaped at him, before realizing who it was, "Bone? Is that you?" Scourge rubbed his eyes. "Scourge?" Bone meowed, looking at him like it was his first time seeing him.

"Is BloodClan still alive?" Scourge asked.

"Sure enough, I was just looking for something decent to eat." Bone replied, "I haven't had any luck yet, but I can lead you to the place where we moved to after."

"That would be fine," Scourge mewed. He was pretty hungry himself, but he didn't want to show any weakness, especially not to his own cats. He gestured Bone to follow him, "I scented some Twoleg food over here earlier, I'm not sure if its still there or someone took it." Scourge led Bone, and they turned around to a corner.

"Hi there!" Mewed a voice from the corner. "My name is Stripe!" He meowed cheerfully, "I come from over there!" he pointed to a Twoleg den not far away from here.

"Get out of here, runt! I need to know where you came from and your name! Nobody eats food from here without my permission!" Scourge lunged at the kittypet, throwing him off balance. The

kittypet squealed in agony. "That's right, runt! Run away! Far away, back to your stupid Twolegs!" Bone added, scratching Stripe by his flank. Stripe whimpered, then he ran away to his Twolegs, sobbing.

"Here," Scourge pawed a piece of Twoleg food to Bone, who devoured it ravenously. "I haven't eaten in days!" Bone exclaimed, biting the last pieces off.

"Now lead me to where BloodClan is." Scourge growled, taking a step forward. "Alright," Bone replied, and swallowed the last pieces of the Twoleg food. They walked strait, then turned a few times. "Here it is, Scourge." Bone said at last.

Scourge looked around, it was filthy and tight. *BloodClan can't live here!* Scourge thought, *I need to move them to a better place. Maybe the forest? Yes. Then I can find Firestar and kill him, then I will imprison his cats, and take over ThunderClan, and BloodClan will move in.*

I should tell Bone about this. We will take on ThunderClan in a moon, yes.

"Bone! Come here at once!" Scourge ordered.

"Yes?" Bone answered. "This is a terrible place to live!" Scourge spat, glancing around the camp, "We need to attack ThunderClan and take over the forest." Bone's eyes widened, "When?" "In a moon." Scourge replied smoothly. "In a moon."

BloodClan

Leader- Scourge

Deputy- Bone

Medicine cat- Blossom

Apprentice- Rose

Warriors/Fighters and Hunters

Mouse

Brick

Scar

Venom

Ice

Fire

Branch

Stone

Vole

Claw

Bird

Dawn

Feather

Scratch

Sunset

Sunrise

Leaf

Pearl

Slash

Shark

Birch

Tree

Tooth

Nut

Berry

Whisper

Shadow

Glow

Crimson

Queens

Peach

Mud

Cats outside of BloodClan:

Ruby

Kit: Scarlet

Chapter 5

Scourge watched as two cats entered the came, and he sat up on all fours, walking towards them. Scourge saw the kit shudder, and she shrank back in fear. "Ruby? Have you decided to join BloodClan?" Scourge asked, not pleased that it was Ruby, who teased him back when he was a kit.

"Yes, Tiny- I mean, Scourge" Ruby said. Scourge twitched his tail,"Is that kit yours?" Scourge asked questioningly. "Yes, *Scourge.*" Ruby replied,"This is Scarlet, *my* kit."

"Sure, the kit can stay, but you have to show your strength." Scourge replied at last. He had thought this would be amusing. "Crimson, come here." The red she-cat came bounding towards them, eyes glistening. "Ruby, if you can beat Crimson, you can join. If not, you will die." Crimson smiled maliciously at Ruby, showing her teeth. Scarlet raced to help her mother, but Ice dragged Scarlet back. Scourge watched as Scarlet was held back, hidden from the scene of her mother's death.

The clearing fell silent. Ruby lay shredded on the ground. Scarlet raced to her mothers side, sobbing. Ice picked Scarlet up again.

"I'm Ice. Peach can raise you from now on. Its fine, your safe." Ice mewed. He gestured towards Peach to come to Scarlet. Scarlet stopped as she was led into the den. Scourge watched with interest at Peach and Mud. "Peach, you'll have to take another one."he hissed, "If you don't, I'll tell Scourge that you haven't been pulling your own weight." He threatened, glaring at Peach. Peach growled, but only guided Scarlet closer.

"I'm Peach. This is Ash and Mud, your new littermates." She

meowed, her tone softer then before. Scarlet shivered, before playing with his new littermates. She glared at Scourge angered that he had let Crimson kill her mother. But Scourge only stared back, licking his paws.

Chapter 6

It has been two moons since Scarlet joined BloodClan. She had been the strongest out of her littermates. Suddenly, Ice came up to her. They had became close friends. Scouge told him to tell everyone that he had wanted a mate. He watched with interest as Ice talked to Scarlet, "Scourge wants every cat except for any queens to line up in the clearing. He wants to have a mate. He's letting Bone pick a mate, too." At the corner of Scarlet's eye, she could see Bone eyeing her. She shuddered. She did not want to be forced to mate! And surely she would have been chosen. She was known strongest and prettiest of her littermates. Scourge saw Scarlet nod and light up.

Scourge scanned the cats. Scarlet glared at him, anger fuming in her mind. She hadn't forgotten how he let Ruby, her mother, die. Her eyes formed to slits when they met. He nodded. "You," he signaled for Bone to choose, and he chose Mud. Scarlet hissed in anger. Scourge guided her to his den. She sat down, and Scourge looked at her

"What is your name?" He asked.

"Scarlet." She replied.

"How did you come in the Clan?" he mewed.

"You let Crimson kill my mother, Ruby." Scarlet answered bitterly.

"Well, that was necessarily. She was weak." Scourge hissed, "Stay in the den, I'll be right back." He meowed. Scarlet scowled, *I have to see Mud. If Bone hurts her, I'll kill him.* Scarlet thought.

Scarlet snuck out of the den, and headed to where Mud was. She was grooming her fur. She gasped when she saw Scarlet. "Scourge ordered you to stay in the den! What are you doing here?" She asked.

Scarlet snorted, "I don't care what Scourge says. He can hurt my all he wants. I came to see if Bone was treating you well." Scarlet asked. Mud nodded.

"He's pretty nice. He always talks kindly to me. Mud answered. Scarlet relaxed.

"Good, because if he'd hurt you, I'd tear his pelt off." Scarlet growled. Mud laughed. Suddenly, Scourge walked up to Scarlet.

"What are you doing here, I ordered you to stay in the den! Scourge growled.

"I don't care, runt." Scarlet hissed back. Mud gasped. Scourge snarled.

"Don't ever say that to me again" Scourge snarled, he swiped a paw, knocking Scarlet, unconscious. Scarlet saw black dotting her vision until it all went black.

Chapter 7

Scarlet woke up, her head throbbing. Rose stood over her, "Good, you're awake." She called over Scourge, and exited the den. Scourge walked in.

"We need to talk." He began, sounding serious.

Scarlet cut him off, "I have nothing to say, runt." Scarlet mewed, turning away. Scourge growled.

"I told you to never say that again!" Scourge hissed.

"So what? You're going to hurt me? My mother is already gone. I can take the pain." Scarlet huffed. Scourge snarled and left her in the den, scowling.

Scourge walked out of the den in anger, growling. *How dare she call me a runt?* Scourge scowled. Bone called him over. "What?" He asked.

"Are you sure you want Scarlet as your mate? Look how she made you look. She doesn't even care if you hurt her." Bone pointed out. Scourge nodded.

"But we can hurt the ones she loves. Like Ash, or Peach. Show her who's really in charge." Bone nodded. Scourge called Crimson over, "Bring Ash in the middle of the clearing. Hold him down. Crimson nodded, her eyes glistening maliciously.

Scarlet heard the yowls of Ash. She raced out of the den, to see Crimson holding Ash down. Scourge looked at her, "Perfect timing." Me meowed, "This is what happens when you don't follow orders. He nodded to Crimson, and she slashed at his neck. Scarlet gasped in shock. "Now go to your den, Scarlet." Scourge ordered. Scarlet glared at him in anger, but did as Scourge ordered. She slumped in her nest. She felt a tear roll down her cheek, soon followed by more until a puddle formed on the ground. *How could he?* Scarlet soon fell into deep sleep that was filled with the scene that just occurred.

Chapter 8

Scarlet followed orders since then. Scourge also assigned her a mentor, Claw, to teach her. She still missed Ash. He had died because of her. *If only I had done as Scourge said...* Scarlet thought miserably. Scourge came inside the den. "Hey," he mewed. Scarlet didn't respond. He settled down beside her, but she moved away. He followed her, but she moved away once more. Scourge followed. Scarlet realized that she was pushed to the wall, and couldn't move away anymore. Scourge sat down beside her. She hissed annoyance, but her heart softened a bit. She gave up with a sigh, and rested her head on her paws. Scourge broke the silence, "I'm giving you permission to go outside freely." He meowed. Scarlet felt her heart lift.

"Thanks." She meowed. "I'm going to go for a walk." She meowed, dislodging Scourge. She padded into the clearing, feeling to air. She went to the exit and padded out. She headed to the forest. She breathed the fresh air and stretched her legs. Suddenly, two rogues appeared. She hissed, backing up, when one of them leaped. She quickly dodged, swiping a paw at her attacker, turning around just in time to dodge another cats attack. She slid under the cats stomach, scratching it deeply, before rolling away. Taking the cats moment of distraction, she scratched the cats flank, only to be knocked over by the other rogue. Soon both cats had her pinned, seriously injuring her. She writhed in desperation when she saw a black figure with a white paw knock one of the opponents away. Scourge! She pushed the other rogue off, scoring her claws down his neck. She watched as blood gushed from the wound. She proudly took a tooth and a claw, and added it to her dark red tooth studded collar. She saw Scourge do the same. She panted. *Those rogues got a deep scratch along my side.* Scarlet tried to stand but immediately fell over. She saw worry flash in Scourge's eyes, but fade. Scarlet tried to stand again, but fell over, this time hitting her head. She hissed in pain. Scourge disappeared into the forest, before

returning with Mouse and Shadow.

"Take her back to camp, in my den." Scourge ordered. Scarlet felt herself being lifted, and she fell into a deep sleep.

Chapter 9

Scarlet woke up in Scourge's den. She saw Rose treating her wounds. She hissed as she slapped on a poultice. Rose looked at her, "Good, you're awake." She mewed, exiting the den, before returning with Scourge.

"How is she?" He asked Rose.

"Fine. She'll be healed in a few days. Rose replied.

"Good, now leave." Scourge mewed. Rose hurried out of the den. Scourge walked over to Scarlet, "Are you all right?" he meowed, and Scarlet nodded.

"Well, you saved me from those rouges." Scarlet pawed Scourge.

"I had to. I couldn't let those rouges hurt my mate, would I?" He joked.

Scarlet laughed, rolling around.

"Sure, sure. Whatever you want to believe." Scarlet saw Scourge blush. "Its dark. We sould rest. You got wounded too." Scarlet mewed, licking Scourge's ear. Scourge blushed even harder before responding.

"Just a few scratches. Your collar's filling up." He observed before moving to his nest. Scarlet saw him try to sleep. She snorted, and

padded over. She settled into his nest, resting her head on her paws. She felt Scourge stiffen, before relaxing.

Scourge settled into his nest. *I was blushing! I can't believe it! I think I'm falling for her. She never acted this way before. Maybe its because I saved her from those rouges.* Scourge faced the wall before he felt fur brushing his. He turned to see Scarlet, resting her head on her paws. He stiffened, before doing the same. He smelled Scarlet's sweet scent, before falling asleep.

Chapter 10

Scarlet stretched and saw Scourge grooming himself. Scourge saw her, and he approached. "I have to tell you a story, in the past." He mewed. Scarlet nodded.

"Sure," Scarlet replied.

"In the past, there was a battle. The forest cats against BloodClan. We lost, but only because this tom named Firestar from ThunderClan injured me, and my cats thought I was dead, but I wasn't. I went to the Dark Forest and I saw a cat I knew, named Tigerstar. He tried to kill me before, but I killed him instead. He helped me get eight more lives, and I came back from the dead. I gathered my strength, rebuilt BloodClan, tracking down every cat. I still want to kill that stupid tom." Scourge snarled.

I'd tear his pelt off for that. Scarlet growled.

"We'll attack ThunderClan soon, don't worry." Scourge said, tearing up the dirt beneath him, his eyes glistening.

Chapter 11

Scarlet snarled in anger. *How dare that Firestar hurt Scourge. He'll pay, that I promise. I'll kill him however many times I have to and pull a tooth and claw out, and add them to my collar!* Scarlet lashed her tail in fury. *I love Scourge, and no one will take him from me. Especially not that ginger tom.* Scarlet exited the den. Scourge called a meeting.

"BloodClan! We shall get revenge from ThunderClan! We'll teach them a lesson. Mouse, Ice, and Shade, Stay in camp. Protect Mud as she is now a queen. The rest, follow me!" Scourge yowled. Scarlet grinned. *Now is my chance!* Scarlet marched along Scourge's side. Finally they reached the forest. Scourge pointed to the trees, signaling to climb. Scarlet was the first to leap, scrambling up the tree. Scourge followed her, and took charge, leading the way to camp. On the way, they spotted a patrol consisting of a grey tom, a black she-cat, and a small apprentice with a pure white pelt. Scourge sent Crimson, Night, and Whisper to kill the patrol, and come as back up. Finally they reached the camp. Scourge raised his tail for attack. "BloodClan... Attack!" He yowled. Scarlet leaped down, trembling in fury. She leaped on a dusty tom, tackling him to the ground, slashing his throat open. She went to find the ginger tom, and saw Scourge circling him. She saw the ginger tom, stunned.

"S-Scourge?" The ginger tom gasp. Scourge laughed. Scarlet let her darkness take control and leaped, knocking over the tom. She bit his throat. She saw the tom struggle, before giving a mighty heave, sending her flying into a tree. Scarlet's whole body ached, but she forced herself up, running full speed to the tom, slashing his throat.

He lay still. A sandy she-cat tackled her down and Scarlet snarled. She threw her off, scoring her claws down her body, neck to tail. She purred in satisfaction, and took a tooth and claw, adding it to her dark red collar. She went back to the dusty tom, and did the same. She saw Scourge looking at her, and smiling. He called retreat.

"BloodClan, we have done well. Let us go home to victory!" He yowled. Scarlet followed him. She felt sore, but gritted her teeth and made the walk home.

When they reached camp, Scourge turned to her. "Are you okay? That ginger tom threw you into that tree." Scourge meowed. "But you got him."

His words had become more distant, and she felt dizzy. She nodded slowly, before her legs buckled underneath her, and her vision went black.

Scourge wanted to talk to Scarlet. She showed real strength. "Are you okay? That ginger tom threw you against that tree. But you got him," Scourge added. He saw Scarlet's head nod, but she collapsed, her head hitting the ground with a thump.

"Rose!" He called. Rose hurried over and started to treat her.

Chapter 12

Scarlet woke. She felt fine. Scourge was asleep beside her. "Scourge?" She whispered faintly. Scourge sat upright.

"Okay... How long was I out?" Scarlet asked.

"A moon." Scourge meowed. "Your wounds healed, but you wouldn't wake up."

Scarlet nodded. "I feel fine, just cramped. I can't believe Scourge, leader of BloodClan, was so worried." Scarlet joked.

"I just need to obtain my image. Feelings make you look weak, but you showed me that they make you stronger." Scourge meowed, looking at me.

"What about Mud? And the kits?" Scarlet asked.

"She had three kits, two she-cats, and one tom. You should go see them." Scourge meowed. Scarlet nodded.

"I'll go for a walk afterwards." Scarlet meowed before leaving the den. She went to Mud. She looked happy to see Scarlet.

"These are my kits. Death, Angel, and Wish." Mud introduced.

"They're so cute! Anyways, I'm going to go for a walk. See you later!" Scarlet called.

Scarlet walked along the forest line stretching her legs. Suddenly, a patrol burst out, tackling her. Thinking fast, Scarlet dove underneath one's stomach, scoring her claws down. She whipped around to see a ginger she-cat. She leaped, claws outstretched. Scarlet reared up, facing her head on, kicking another opponent behind her. Time slowed down in her head. She saw the ginger cat go behind her and she jumped. Suddenly Firestar appeared, and pinned her down.

"An unfair fight, eh? It's funny. A BloodClan cat can face three warriors, and needs four to be tackled down." Scarlet laughed. "Ah, Scourge will kill you all." She giggled. She was held down and brought to camp. Cats stared at her. A calico she-cat thrust herself upon Scarlet. "You killed him!" She yowled. Scarlet acted quickly, raising a paw. The calico lay with a wound on her neck. "Wow, probably talking about that tom I killed. Did no one care for the sandy she-cat? Feisty, that one." Scarlet meowed.

"Quiet!" Firestar ordered. "Hold her in the den over there." He ordered his warriors. Scarlet was pushed into a den. Firestar appeared. "What is your name?" He asked.

"Scarlet, like the color of blood. The blood of that tom, that she-cat, and now this calico! I guess I'm great at getting blood!" Scarlet meowed. Firestar shook his head, and left, posting two guards.

"Give her food and water when she wants. I'm not going to be cruel." Firestar ordered. The cats on guard nodded. A grey she-cat came in. Scarlet snarled defensively.

"I just want to heal you. I'm Cinderpelt." Cinderpelt meowed. Scarlet relaxed as she started healing you. "Are you the one that killed Firestar?" She asked. Scarlet nodded.

"He killed Scourge in the battle between LionClan and BloodClan. I was avenging my mate," she mewed simply, licking her paw. Cinderpelt didn't respond.

"You aren't hurt badly, just a few scratches." Cinderpelt meowed.

"Wait," Scarlet meowed. Cinderpelt turned around. "Can I have some water and prey?" She asked. Cinderpelt nodded.

After eating and drinking, Scarlet fell asleep.

Chapter 13

It had a been a few days, and ThunderClan had treated her well. But she wanted to leave. She knew Scourge would come for her, he was just planning an attack.

It was time. Scourge's voice rang out "Attack!" Scourge took out Scarlet's guards. Scarlet thanked him before finding Firestar. She found him, and snarled with anger. She leaped on him unexpectedly, and pinned him down.

"This is for killing Scourge," she meowed, slashing his neck. After a while, rose to his feet. "This is for holding me captive," she hissed, pinning him down again, snapping his neck. He came back again. "This is for all the trouble you've caused BloodClan," Scarlet meowed, biting down on his throat. She let go of his throat finally. "And the rest of these lives are just for my enjoyment," she snarled, biting down on his neck, until he lay dead, all of his lives gone. She plucked a tooth and claw, and added it to her collar. She saw Scourge wrestle with a dark grey tom. She immediately leapt, landing squarely on the tom's back. She scored her claws down on his flank. She saw Scourge deal the death blow. "Firestar's dead. I killed him." Scarlet meowed. Scourge grinned.

"Great. ThunderClan! Your leader is dead! I claim victory!" Scourge yowled, holding a paw in the air. "BloodClan! Take them!" Scourge ordered. "Take the rest of the cats!" BloodClan sprang forwards, knocking every cat in their way. "Hold them in that cave." Scourge pointed at a cave far back. They nodded and dragged the unconscious warriors into the den. "And you," Scourge said to Crimson. "Bring me Mouse, Ice, and Shade, and also bring me Mud." Crimson nodded and scampered away.

"Scourge!" Crimson cried, with Mouse, Ice, and Shade behind her.

They were bringing Mud and her kits too. "You've done well." Scourge purred at Crimson. "Well, I have to listen to you, or you'd kill me." Crimson said. "Ha! True." Scourge laughed. "You can have the den over there." he pointed to a den. "The whole thing... for me?" "Sure," Scourge flicked his tail. "Scourge... I want a mate..." Crimson mewed nervously. "Really?" Scourge barked a long, disbelieving laugh, "I can make the toms wait in line... tomorrow, if you want." she nodded. "Yes, Scourge."

Chapter 14

Scarlet padded into the BloodClan camp, her stomach feeling heavy. A sharp jab sent her stumbling, she eyes glazed with pain. Whats happening to me? Scourge was at her side.

"Whisper, and Crimson. Carry her to my den." He ordered. Scarlet felt herself being lifted, and carried away. Scarlet gritted her teeth together, until Rose came.

Rose entered the den soon. She leaned her head against Scarlet's stomach. She looked at her. "You're going to have kits!" Rose meowed. Scarlet was in shock. I can't believe it! I can't wait to tell Scourge! Rose padded out of the den. Scourge rushed in.

"Are you okay?" He asked. Scarlet smiled and laughed. He looked at her, confused.

"I'm going to have kits, you idiot!" She meowed, cuffing Scourge on the ear. He smiled.

"I can't wait." He meowed, before cuddling up to her, and falling to sleep.

Chapter 15

Scourge sat outside the den, acting cold, ruthless, and showing no emotion. He longed to pace around and go in, but he forced himself to stay still, so his Clan wouldn't think he was weak. I hope she is okay. The clearing fell silent, and Scourge padded in to see four bundles of fur. Four! Scarlet looked at him. "We have to name them." She meowed. Scourge nodded. "So, I've been thinking Moon, for this white she-cat, and Demon for this black one. You can name the other two." She meowed, her voice soft and gentle.

"For this reddish brown tom, Blood. And this pale gray one Ghost." Scourge meowed.

"Perfect." Scarlet meowed. Scourge licked her head, and he cuddled up next to her.